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CAERNARVONSHIRE.

A

SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY,

ANTIQUITIES, MOUNTAINS,

AND

PRODUCTIONS.

Intended as a Pocket Companion to thoſe who make the Tour of that County.

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PREFACE.

THE ancient hiſtory of the Cambrians, like that of the primary ſtate of moſt nations, is obſcured with fiction, or disfigured with improbabilities. There is little to be relied on in the narratives and poetical fragments of the Welch prior to the eighth century. From the time of Roderic the Great, Prince of Wales, the tranſac-

tions of this country are more accurately recorded. They now aſſume a more regular regiſter of events, and the light increaſes to the full blaze of day, the union of both kingdoms, which was happily effected, and government ſettled upon a firm and advantageous baſis, under the wiſe exertions and police of Edward I.

The origin of the Britons is ſuppoſed to come from Brute; and Cumry, the ancient name of Wales, from Camber, ſecond ſon of Brute; who had all that tract of country north and weſt of the rivers Severn and Dee to the Iriſh ſea for his portion. The name of Wales was given them by the Saxons, which ſignifies Strange People.

The

The Welch bear a great reſemblance to the other Celtic nations. They are repreſented to be a people light and nimble, more fierce than ſtrong. Pride of anceſtry and nobility of family was extremely predominant among them: and this happens in all nations where wealth is only deſcendant: but ſince the influx of money and mutability of property, hereditary diſtinction is wearing faſt away.

HISTORY

OF

CAERNARVONSHIRE.

CAERNARVONSHIRE, one of the ſix counties of North Wales, is bounded on the weſt by the Iriſh ſea, on the north by the ſtrait called Menai, which divides it from Angleſey; Merionethſhire extends along the ſouthern coaſt, and Denbighſhire limits the eaſtern.

It is thus named from the Celtiſh or old Britiſh word Cau, to fence or

 incloſe;

incloſe; and Arvon, from the particle Ar, upon; and Mon, Mona. The Romans reckoned this country among the Ordovices, which appellation ſignifies Gwyr ar Ddyfi; that is, men inhabiting above Dyvi, or the river Dee.

The length of Caernarvonſhire is nearly ſixty miles; but the breadth in the broadeſt part does not exceed twenty. The number of its inhabitants has never been calculated with any exactneſs; yet the general opinion is, that it contains twenty thouſand ſouls. Here are ſixty-eight pariſhes, and ſix market-towns; and the whole is divided into four hundreds or cantreds, and ten comots.

This county claims precedency to

every other in Wales, for the loftineſs of its mountains, and the multitude of its eminences. They occupy almoſt the whole extent, in a curved, ſerrated chain, from the promontory of Ormſhead eaſterly to Bardſey iſle, a ragged rock, in the weſt. All the ſpace is abundantly diverſified with bare and ſtupendous elevations, with wide gaping chaſms of ſavage aſpect, with pleaſant incurvations of ſome fertility, with rich bottoms, and ſome abrupt and ſome gentle ſlopes and ſwells. This is now the general appearance of Caernarvonſhire, taken from almoſt every point of view. Its antiquity is neceſſarily obſcure, and the hiſtorical accounts of the county prior to the com-

mencement of the eighth century furniſh no ſatisfactory regiſter of events. The lower glens, and the ſhelving ſkirts of the mountains, were undoubtedly the firſt parts inhabited; and this ſettlement probably commenced as ſoon as the reſt of Wales: but the advance upwards into the hills has been gradual; the effect of population, and the increaſed value of land: indeed, no boundary is yet fixed to the cultivated ground, as continual encroachments are made on the heaths and commons. The improved parts of the county now occupy nearly the half of the ſuperficies; and perhaps in ages to come almoſt the whole ſurface, wherever any mould is left, may be brought to a ſtate of artificial paſturage,

if

if not of cumberſome tillage. In theſe mountains the action of the plough is often laborious: the declivities are frequently ſo ſharp, that the farmers are conſtrained to work their furrows lengthwiſe, though this direction is attended with the inconvenience of lodging water between them. The dwellers of the upland call the low lands yr Hendre; that is, the old habitations, from being the original abode of the inhabitants.

The mountains in the ſpace from Conway to Caernarvon ſeem embo-ſomed in one another; but from the Angleſey ſhore they aſſume a more regular appearance; range riſing upon range, in three gradations. The lower

valleys

valleys and ſides to the firſt ſwell are in general fertile, temperate, and habitable. The ſecond range affords paſturage and fuel; ſuch as long graſs, peat, and furze: this line is of a raw temperature, and very frequently overſpread with a miſt, ariſing from the humidity of the ſoil and its ſituation, which is between the ſoft warmth of the vale and the ſevere rigour of the ſummits. The higheſt ridge compriſes in it the nature of the frigid zone; the air is keen and rarefied, and ſnow uſually prevails there more than half the year. It produces ſome coarſe graſs and patches of heath, and ſome ſpots altogether bare of any herbage. The rocks here and there, where expoſed to winds

winds and ſtorms, are naked even of mould; the outer coat being carried away by tempeſts, or ſwept off by the violence of the wintry deluge. In other places of ſharp declivity, huge ſlips of rocks have ſlidden down, and rugged precipices and vaſt ſkeletons of the mountain aſtoniſh the beholder. The inhabitants of this region are all migratory: as ſoon as the mountain puts on its hoary cap of ſnow, the ſheep and the goat deſcend to a more temperate climate. When it rains mildly in the lower diſtricts of the mountain, it oftentimes ſnows with ſeverity on the heights. In their reſpective places I ſhall be more particular on ſome of the moſt noted mountains of this county.

LLAN-

L L A N R W S T.

TO begin with Llanrwſt, where the traveller by way of Shrewſbury firſt enters this delicious vale: the ſide down the hill, upon the opening of it, is ſtriking beyond imagination; the Caernarvonſhire ſide riſing ſuddenly to a great height, impreſſes the mind not accuſtomed to abrupt ſcenes of nature, with aſtoniſhment and delight. The proſpect is charming beyond deſcription, and unfolds itſelf as it were by enchantment. The whole ſeems to be fairy land, or the abode of giants: greatneſs bewilders the eye-ſight, and the ſenſes riot in the ſurvey of the mighty ſcene. The ſmall town of Llanrwſt is

ſituated

ſituated near the ſouthern extremity of the vale on the banks of the river Conway, which divides this county from that of Denbigh. The place is celebrated for its bridge, which conſiſts of three arches, the middle of which is elliptical, and is the admiration of ſtrangers, and worthy of the great architect Inigo Jones. The vale, which is of no great extent, widens in ſucceſſion to its termination at Conway; and a noble river, capable of receiving ſmall craft, runs the whole length of it. In this river are found large black muſcles, which produce pearls: Dr. Liſter deſcribes it, "Muſculus niger omnium craſ-
" ſiſſima et ponderoſiſſima." They are called by the Welch, Cregin y Dil, or

deluge ſtones. Near Llanbeder, from the road, is ſeen a roaring cataract; the fall is not altogether perpendicular, but the inclination is nearly ſo; and the whole body of water, which in floods is conſiderable, appears all foam, from its agitation with oppoſing rocks. On the left is Caerhun, ſo called from Rhyn ap Maelgwyn Gwyneth, who lived here about the ſixth century. A hypocauſtum, and ſome Roman bricks, inſcribed Leg. X. have been found here. At this part of the river, called Tal y Cafn, is a flat ferry conveyance from one ſhore to the other.

CONWAY.

THE town of Conway is pleaſantly ſituated on a gentle aſcent over the eſtuary of that name. It is ſo called from the Britiſh words Kyn and Wy, which ſignify the head or chief river. The town is ſurrounded by a ſtrong wall, with ſeveral round towers at regular diſtances. At the ſouthern end of the fortifications is a ſtately and elegant caſtle, built on a projecting rock, which is the admiration of connoiſſeurs in building, on account of the ſymmetry and ſtrength of its architecture. The beſt view of it is from ſome cultivated riſing ground behind it, and, indeed, from the Denbighſhire ſhore it

has a beautiful effect. It was erected by Edward I. out of the ruins of Conovium, about A. D. 1484. Several elegant views of it have been taken, particularly thoſe by Lord Littleton, Captain Groſe, and Mr. Wilſon the painter. —The harbour is commodious and well ſheltered, and is much frequented by coaſting veſſels, to take loading of timber, oak-bark, and grain, which are the chief exports of the place. Here was once a famous pearl-fiſhery, the coaſt abounding in muſcle-banks. In the ſummer months ſalmons frequent the river in great abundance, inſomuch that towards the end of the ſeaſon good fiſh may be bought at three-pence a pound. This place being in the direct

road

road from Holyhead to Cheſter, a ferry conſtantly plies under the town. The beſt paſſage is at high water: though the diſtance over the Conway is very trifling at the ebb, yet the ſands are continually ſhifting in windy weather, and conſequently are unſound to carry any heavy weight: even the horſeman is ſometimes obliged to gallop to prevent his ſteed from ſinking. But this caſe ſeldom occurs, and the ferrymen can always ſafely direct you what courſe to take.

At the eaſtern extremity of this arm of the ſea is the promontory of Ormſhead, well known to navigators. Here formerly was a nunnery; and near Llandudno is a copper-mine. On an eminence,

eminence, near Dinac, in this pariſh, was a famous rocking-ſtone, called in Welch, Maen Sigil, or Cryd Tudno; that is, Tudno's Cradle. The iſthmus that joins this headland to Caernarvonſhire is a narrow, rich level, celebrated for producing excellent wheat. Near the conflux of the Conway and the ſea is ſituated Tyganwy, once one of the royal palaces of Maelgwyn Gwynedd, king of North Wales: it was a place of ſtrength, and was, as the Welch annals relate, burnt by lightning A. D. 811. King John encamped here with his army A. D. 1209; where he was much haraſſed by Prince Lleweline, and ſuffered great famine. Next year King John encamped on the other ſide

of

of the river Conway, toward the hills, and ſent part of his army to burn Bangor, which he effectually did, and took Robert, biſhop of that ſee, priſoner, and carried him to the Engliſh camp, where he continued until he obtained his ranſom for a preſent of two hundred hawks. In rocky countries theſe birds of prey are plentiful; and when hawking was a noble amuſement, the largeſs was munificent. This part of the country was once well inhabited; but the rage of emigration is now become ſo general in the principality, that ſcarce any gentleman of fortune reſides the year round upon his eſtate.

The ride from Conway to Bangor, a diſtance of fourteen miles, is very pic-

tureſque

tureſque and romantic ; the landſcape varying at every ſtep the traveller advances. When he comes to the paſs called Sychnant, a frightfully ſteep hill, the turnpike road being made along the ſide of it, he has a diſtinct proſpect of the northern coaſt of Angleſey, of Prieſtholme iſland, and of the broadeſt part of the ſtrait Menai. On the right is Penmaen Bach, and before him the leaſt terrifying aſpect of Penmaen Mawr diſcloſes its bulky head to ſight. At the foot of theſe ſemicircular hills is Dwygyfylchi church, ſo called, quaſi decem incilia in montem, the mountains hereabouts having ten gaps, or ſluices. Druidical remains are not unfrequent in theſe diſtricts : at a place called Maen

y Campen; and near Meini Hirion are circles of ſtones, probably ſet up in the time of the Druids.

PENMAEN MAWR.

PENMAEN MAWR is a huge hanging mountain, once the terror of travellers; it is now, by contribution of the Iriſh, and by erecting a turnpike, rendered an excellent road; no longer the dread of paſſengers, who ſurvey the tremendous maſs of rocks without any emotion but that of admiration or wonder. The way is made along the ſide of the mountain, at the height of about a hundred yards: in many places of it the deſcent is very rugged and precipitous; and before the parapet wall

was built, many accidents occurred. About forty years ago, a clergyman and his horſe fell down the great precipice, in avoiding a carriage that overtook him on the higheſt riſe of the road. Providentially he received no hurt, but the beaſt was killed outright. The rocks above project, ſeem looſe, and ready to cruſh the wayfarer; and indeed ſome cauſe has he to apprehend danger, for this reaſon—that in flood time, and after froſts, great pieces of ſtone are precipitated down the hill, which lodge againſt the wall, or make breaches in it, and reach the bottom. Theſe caſual encroachments, to the credit of the commiſſioners, are always quickly repaired. The fragments of the mountain that lie below are conſider-

able; and rocks of large dimenſions dwindle to the ſight into ſtones of no uncommon bulk. The height of this mountain may be about five hundred yards: though at the pitch of the road you ſuppoſe yourſelf to be at equal diſtance from top and bottom, the rocks above ſeeming from hence to terminate the apex, yet is this only the firſt ſwell of the hill; and he that climbs the mountain is greatly deceived in finding others ſtill riſing behind. At the ſummit is an old fort called Carn Braich y Ddinas, of which Mr. Pownall, in the Archæologia, vol. iii. art. 33 and 40, gives a circumſtantial deſcription. The incloſure conſiſts of two oval walls, in length about forty yards, and in breadth

not quite twenty. In the ſpace incloſed is a barrow, ſuppoſed to be the cemetery of an archdruid. The view here is very extenſive towards the north; to the ſouth the proſpect is confined by the interpoſition of mountains much higher than the Penmaen. Underneath are the Lavan Sands, ſo called, as Mr. Barrington ſuppoſes, from the Celtic llavan, to deprive: but, with deference to the honourable antiquary, I ſhould imagine the etymology to be from the Latin lavo, to waſh; the ſea waſhing over them at every full tide. Of all the remarkable mountains in the county, this is the leaſt difficult of aſcenſion. On the weſtern ſide you may gain the fort on horſeback; but that of the north-

north-eaſt is ſufficiently horrid; it makes the mind giddy in looking on the profundity below: yet is the height of Penmaen Mawr nothing in competition to ſeveral other mountains of Caernarvonſhire. What makes it ſo obſervable is its abrupt ſituation over the ſea, and its being a thoroughfare between the two extremes of the county. On the weſtern ſide, at the foot of the hill, is a public houſe, once a place of much reſort, before a paſſage over the mountain was made ſo eaſy. Here Dean Swift reſted in his way to Dublin, and wrote the following couplets for the ſign-board:

"Before you venture here to paſs,
"Take a good refreſhing glaſs."

The

The reverſe:

" Now you are over,
" Take a glaſs your fainting ſpirits to recover."

The poſt-roads are excellent in this country: the foundation being commonly upon rock, few adventitious materials are required to keep them in repair; and when neceſſary, they are almoſt always near hand.

From hence you come to Llanfair Vechan pariſh, remarkable for the beauty of the ſite, and the earlineſs of the land. Here is a field that produces corn three weeks at leaſt before any other in Wales: probably this forwardneſs proceeds from the ſituation, rather than the richneſs of the ſoil. The foundation ſeems to be pebbles upon

upon a bed of rock, which are covered with an artificial layer of good mould: when once the ſummer heats have pierced the outward coat, and imparted warmth to the pebbles, they retain more than an ordinary degree of heat, and force the ſuperficies to throw out its produce with rapidity. In a wood called Coed Iſa are circles of ſtone, ſuppoſed to be druidical. At the back of Penmaen Mawr, between it and the ſecond range of mountains, is a noted place named Bwlch y Ddaufain. It is the paſs over the mountains to the eaſtern ſide of the county, which is called Llechwedd Iſaf. Here are two large, unwrought ſtone pillars, fixed upright in the ground, at about a hundred

dred yards aſunder. They were ſet up probably as memorials of ſome chiefs fallen in battle; and near them is a great heap of looſe ſtones, which reſembles a carnedd, though the flat ſtone, which crowned the apex, is now gone. Theſe erect ſtones are frequent in North Wales. In the Moſaic writings they are memorials of the dead, and in northern nations they were meant to perpetuate the memory of great actions. The common people's account of them is, that they were ſet up by a giant and his miſtreſs: indeed the vulgar attribute every thing great to be the work of giants. Nor far from hence, in the pariſh of Aber, is a beautiful cataract, called Rhyadr Fawr, viz. the great water-fall.

ter-fall. In dry ſummer ſeaſons, when it is chiefly viſited, the body of water is by no means conſiderable; but in the wintry deluge the roar is great, the rapidity impetuous, and the fall ſtupendous. Theſe mountains afford no water-falls equal to that of Niagara in America, or Powerſcourt in Ireland, or even Piſtill Rhyadr in Denbighſhire. To collect a vaſt body of water, great extent of ſurface, as well as height, is neceſſary: but the mountains of Caernarvonſhire are only ſteep ridges, indeed ſufficiently elevated to intercept the clouds; but the reſervoirs are only ſmall lakes and narrow defiles.

A B E R.

THE charming village of Aber is on the great poſt-road, nine miles from Conway, and ſix from Bangor, and nearly on the margin of the Lavan Sands, oppoſite the town of Beaumaris. This is a delightful ſpot, the admiration of ſtrangers, and a ſnug retreat from the buſy world. The hills behind are beautiful ſwells of unbroken ſurface; and the front preſents the varied proſpects of ſeas and iſlands. It has a tolerably good inn, and no uncomfortable accommodations. The place is much frequented in the ſummer ſeaſon by grouſe ſhooters and parties of pleaſure and recreation, to fiſh

the trout in a rapid disjointed river, or to viſit the caſcade in the neighbourhood of the village. On an artificial mount at Aber, whoſe platform is near ſixty feet in diameter, was a caſtle that belonged to Lleweline, prince of North Wales, who died A. D. 1240, and was buried at Conway abbey: the ſtone coffin is now ſeen in the chapel belonging to the Gwidyr family at Llanrwſt. From hence you have a charming view of Baron-hill, a ſeat of the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Bulkeley, ſituated on a gentle inclination above the Menai and the town of Beaumaris. The houſe was rebuilt a few years ago by the preſent worthy nobleman, in a neat, modern Italian ſtyle. The diſen-

gaging of trees and formal walks in the front has greatly improved the proſpect. Aber is the entrance of one of the paſſes to croſs the mountains. Here ſeems to be a fiſſure in the lower extremity of the hills, either made ſo when their matter was yet ſoft, or made ſo in time, by the continual attrition and weight of water. The poor people of this diſtrict acquire their livelihood chiefly from the cockle and muſcle ſhell-fiſh: the latter produces the ſeed-pearl, which are ſold to jewellers to decorate toys, and to chemiſts, who make a valuable dentifrice of them.

Between Aber and Bangor, oppoſite the ſmall neat church of Llandegai, is Penrhyn-houſe, a ſeat of the Right Hon. Lord

Lord Penrhyn, a nobleman of unwearied attention to buſineſs; who has made conſiderable improvements in this part of the principality, and promotes an extenſive manufactory in the ſlate-trade. The ſituation of the manſion is delightfully pleaſant, the bold front of the mountains at a fine diſtance before it, and behind it a large tract of ſea. It is a very ancient domain; and the houſe, which is caſtle-like, is ſaid to have been built on the ſite of a palace of Roderic Molwynog, prince of Wales, who began his reign in the year 720. It was once emboſomed in woods, which are now properly thinned and adapted to better taſte. Here is to be ſeen a famous ancient drinking-horn, ſo much

much celebrated in the Welch poetry. In 987 the houſe was levelled to the ground by Meredydd ap Owen. The lands hereabouts are extremely well poliſhed; the noble poſſeſſor ſparing no coſt to render them profitable, and to improve the naturally rugged face of the country.

The Slate Quarry of Llandegai.

The ſlate quarry, and the mountains round it, are among the chief wonders of the Britiſh Alps. The road to theſe uſeful ſtones is by Llandegai church, on the left from Aber: here you turn towards the mountains; the way is good and very pictureſque, opening continually on the traveller as he proceeds along. At a ſpot near the firſt new-

built

built cottage, oppoſite a mill, the river Ogwen underneath, upon turning your face northward, you have an extenſive view of ſeas, of the Angleſey coaſt, and of a diverſified valley of no unfertile appearance. On the left Penrhyn-houſe glitters in its yellow glory, beautifully contraſted with the pure white of the interſperſed cottages of the plain. On the right hand the mountains thickening upon you, form a curve or bent line, Penmaen Mawr making the extreme baſe. The Ogwen is a rapid river, rugged with black rocks, tumbled into it from the adjacent declivities: in dry ſeaſons it is ſhallow and fordable in many places, but in flood it pours forth an immenſe quantity of water,

water, and diſcharges the ſame in the ſea below Penrhyn. As you go on in the direction of the road, the country puts on a more barren and ſavage look than you have yet ſeen of it. Near a bridge of one arch thrown over the Ogwen, are the remains of a copper mine, which never turned out to any account. Indeed theſe mountains, I believe, are productive of little ore of any kind. The lofty tops afford none; what is found is in dells, and at the baſe of the hills: and this, I underſtand, is generally the caſe in all mountainous countries, as the Alps, Pyrenees, &c. A little way on the other ſide of the Ogwen, is a ſeat of the ancient family of Coetmore, ſtanch Romaniſts at the time

time of the Reformation. Here the woods ſkirt prettily to the edge of the river, which at this place is joined by another, called Afon Gaſeg, viz. the mare river, from its impetuoſity: it runs with a great inclination from the very ſummit of a high mountain, and in time of much rain the rapidity is prodigious; the whole is one ſheet of white foam, and is then viſible to the naked eye at fifteen miles off. The ſlate quarry is ſituated at the entrance of the great chaſm called Nant Tranco, on the ſloping of a conical mountain, and near the baſe of it. The excavation is not very extenſive or deep, but tremendous enough. The number of workmen employed in the ſlate buſineſs

may amount, on an average, to three hundred perſons; and Lord Penrhyn, who is the public-ſpirited proprietor, has cauſed to be built a multitude of neat ſlated cottages, for the labourers, in the valley and along the ſides of the Ogwen: and for his Lordſhip's occaſional viſits to this romantic ſpot, a ſnug ſummer-box, in the eaſtern ſtyle of architecture, is erected among the rocks. Parties of pleaſure, who come to ſee the quarry and the mountains, find in this place a pleaſant ſequeſtered retreat, where they may recruit themſelves with refreſhments. As there is no inn or public houſe in the diſtrict, it is expedient, in theſe excurſions, to bring your own beverage along with you;

you; the inhabitants having little for themſelves beſides milk: to this and their oat-bread you are ſure to be welcome. The ſummit of the ſlate mountain is of a conical form, and termed in the Welch tongue y Vron, a name uſually given to any prominence that does not ariſe abruptly, and ſignifies breaſt or pap. The aſcent to the apex in the laſt ſtage is ſteep and rugged: to gain the firſt ſwell of this arm of the mountain is no difficult taſk; and the proſpect even from hence is charming and extenſive. The diſtance to the higheſt point may be two miles from the quarry, though the perpendicular height cannot meaſure more than ſix or ſeven hundred yards. Sept. 30,

1791, a fine day, the thermometer ſtood at the foot of the hill at 63, and on the top at 55; an aſtoniſhing difference in ſo ſhort a way. I believe the difference between the air of the valleys and that of the heights is always greateſt in hot weather. On the higheſt point is a circular heap of ſtones, which probably are the remains of a watch-tower or beacon, to give ſignal on the approach of an enemy through the hollow paſs of Nant Tranco. The ride along this bottom, as far as Ogwen Pool, is very ſolitary, awful, and magnificent; the mountains on either ſide riſe rather abruptly to an aſtoniſhing altitude, and the ſide face of them in many places is rugged, bold,

and

and terrific. A new road is made the whole length of it, which is firm and good; ſufficiently commodious for a wheel-carriage, and to give leiſure to arrange the ſublime ideas which the ſcenery around conveys to the mind and the eyes.

Carnedd Ddavidd, and Carnedd Lleweline, two mountains noted for their loftineſs, which attract the obſervation of ſtrangers at the outſet of their journey to the quarry, are now, on their entrance into this vaſt cavity, intercepted by an extended mountain called yr Ala, probably from the Latin of a wing; the ſouth extremity of which is the Benglog or Golgotha, a bare, ſtupendous, hanging hill over the

Pool

Pool of Ogwen. This end of the chaſm is ſtrewed with large and ſhattered rocks, which from time to time have been hurried down the declivity after froſts, which ſplit the mountains in every direction of the crevices where the water ſtands and freezes. Some of the ſtones are of great ſize, and in their deſcent make a noiſe like thunder, and level every thing before them. One was ſhewn me by a mountaineer, which had fallen in the memory of his father: from the firſt bound which it made at the angle of the mountain (the mark is ſtill viſible) it was carried over the river into an oppoſite meadow, a diſtance not leſs than five hundred yards: from the ſhock it ſeparated into ſeveral maſſy fragments,

fragments, yet one of the pieces cannot be leſs than twenty tons in weight. On the ſouth of Ogwen Pool, famous for its trout, ſtands Tryffal, i. e. a triangle, a conical mountain of rugged aſpect, and ſeemingly iſolated, but joining its baſe to the towering ridges of the Glider, the moſt aſtoniſhing group of all the mountains. We are loſt in wonder and admiration at beholding theſe immenſe heaps of rocks, called the Glider, or more properly Clydair, which ſignifies a pile. On the ſummit is an enormous accumulation of ſtone pillars, ſuppoſed by the editors of Camden's Britannia to have been a druidical temple: but others, perhaps with more probability, conſider them as ſke-

letons

letons of the mountain, either ſplit by froſt, or looſened by the continual aſſaults of rain and tempeſts. The ſtrength or the art of man could never have brought them to their ſituation; they muſt have grown in the place: yet perhaps human labour may have hollowed the interſtices, and made ſomething of a rude altar, or cromlech, to favour the ſuperſtition of the Druids, who always affected myſtery, and performed their moſt ſacred rites out of reach of the vulgar ken. The precipices and cliffs are frightful in the extreme; the rocks, pointed and prominent, look ſtern and ſterile. Goats clamber theſe hideous ſteeps for a ſcanty portion of coarſe graſs, which grows here and

there between the ſharp ridges. Theſe are ſtupendous irregularities, monſtrous excreſcences of huge, ſavage, and uncouth nature; all is waſte and Siberian ſolitude. The firſt aſpect inſpires terror, nor is the mind readily reconciled to the ſight: the ſtranger ſeems to diſtruſt his eyes, and to diffide in his feet. A man who had always lived in any of the level counties of England, were he tranſported in his ſleep, and ſet down here, would ſuffer more aſtoniſhment from the change, than I believe it is in the power of the human mind to conceive; all priſtine ideas would for a time be effectually forgotten, and novel and terrific objects crowding inceſſantly in view would ſo embarraſs the

diſcurſive faculty, as to render the man for a while loſt to himſelf in amazement, and obliged to collect new thoughts, and to arrange new ſentiments. Though theſe ſcenes are thus formidable to the ſtranger, yet, by frequent repetition of the ſight, the mind becomes familiarized to it, and at laſt it beholds theſe mighty wonders of nature without any emotion of ſurpriſe. Here the hardy ſportſman finds exerciſe and diverſion. Grouſe, partridges, hares, and rabbits are abundant among the ridges, and foxes not a few. At the foot of Clidair is a pool named Idwel, ſurrounded by a moſt noble amphitheatre of mountains. The country people call theſe encircled bottoms y Padelly, which means

means pans, and undoubtedly they are the greateſt cauldrons the eye ever beheld; fit receptacles for Hecate and her ſiſter witches to perform their enchantments as at the pit of Acheron. The few inhabitants of this barren region are uncommonly open and free, and ſeemingly contented with their hard fare and ſequeſtered lot. Their little intercourſe with the buſy world has not taught them the advantages of guarded words; and their inexperience of better living weds them to their native rocks and their ſcanty ſubſiſtence. Oat-bread, butter, cheeſe, milk and potatoes, are their uſual repaſts; yet, indeed, ſometimes a little lean dried mutton or beef graces the homely board.

To the north-weſt of this place, in the range of the mountains, is a lake remarkable for the darkneſs of its hue, being ſituated in a deep receſs lined with lofty mountains of a dingy colour: it receives little or no luſtre from the ambient ſky, but takes its opacity from the ſhade of the mountains. Between two and three miles ſouthward from hence is Llanberris, a village remarkable for its ſolitary ſituation: its ſite is at the foot of Snowdon, and at the extremity of a beautiful lake, between hills of immenſe magnitude, and of conſiderable extent. This pariſh ſeems to be ſhut out from any communication with the reſt of the country; and from this circumſtance the inhabitants, by inter-

intermarriages, are almoſt all kindred; and this, I underſtand, is often the caſe in the ſecluded villages of Caernarvonſhire. Here is a copper-mine, which produces ore of an excellent quality; but the vein is not ſufficiently large to employ any great number of hands.

Between Llanberris and Llanddinolen is an encampment and fortification, called Dinorwick, or Dol-badern caſtle, ſuppoſed to be of Britiſh erection.

In theſe mountains Echo makes her abode; the effect is very variable and ſonorous; the ſound is often reverberated ſeveral times from one hill to the other. When the boat-woman at Garth, near Bangor, blows her concha in a ſilent morning, the mountains repeat

the

the ſound at a ſurpriſing diſtance; the return is remarkably vivid and mellow, and takes about three ſeconds in the paſſage.

BANGOR.

BANGOR, ſo called from Pen-chor, the head choir, is an epiſcopal ſee, and a ſmall market town, ſituated in a narrow defile, opening gradually to the ſea eaſtward, which comes within half a mile of the ſkirts of the town. Beaumaris, Prieſtholme iſland, the promontory of Ormſhead, with Penmaen Mawr and Penmaen Bach, appear at a beautiful diſtance. The cathedral is a venerable Gothic building, ſpacious and convenient;

convenient; and, through the exertion of the preſent biſhop, Dr. Warren, is ſufficiently luminous, and in ſuitable repair. The length within ſide, from eaſt to weſt, is 208 feet. It was rebuilt in the time of Henry VII. and VIII. by Biſhop Dean and Biſhop Skeffington; the firſt of whom is reported to have built the choir, and the other all the reſt of the church. The height of the tower is about twenty yards; on the weſt ſide of which is this inſcription: "Thomas Skevington, Epiſcopus Bangoriæ, hoc campanile et eccleſiam fieri fecit, ann. partus Virginis 1532." Biſhop Lloyd gave the bells. On the ſouth ſide of the choir is a mural monument of Biſhop Morgan, who

died

died September 1673, aged 65: alſo a ſtone marble in memory of Ann, daughter of Biſhop Humphries. Oppoſite this monument are buſts of two biſhops, viz. Vaughan and Rowlands, in alabaſter: their heads were beaten off in the rebellion. Biſhop H. Rowlands built the monument in token of affection to Biſhop Vaughan, who died Biſhop of London, A. D. 1607. Biſhop Ed. Griffith is ſuppoſed to be buried hereabouts. Biſhop Rowlands died July 16th, 1616, and is here buried, ætatis 65. Here alſo is buried Biſhop Lloyd: ob. 15 Feb. 1688, æt. 78. About the ſpace of two ſtones off lie Biſhop Nich. Robinſon, and Biſhop Robert Morgan, both in one grave: the

ſtone is partly covered by the rails. Morgan died Sept. 1673, aged 65. Biſhop Bailey was buried on the ſouth ſide of the communion-table and Biſhop Meyrick. On a ſtone, with a plate upon it, is this inſcription: "Gulielmus Glynn natus in inſula Mona," &c. He was Biſhop of Bangor. Dean Kyffin lies buried in the body of the iſle. At the fartheſt end of the ſouth iſle, in a plain arch in the wall, is a tomb covered with free-ſtone. This is traditionally ſaid to be the monument of Owen Glendowr, who made himſelf ſo conſpicuous in the reign of Henry IV. However, it is ſuppoſed with greater probability to be the tomb of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales, who

 died

died A. D. 1162; and was, together with his brother Prince Cadwallader, buried, as Giraldus Cambrenſis in his Itinerarium informs us, in this church. The town of Bangor lies chiefly ſouth of the church; it conſiſts of one long ſtreet, and two ſmall ones; in all about eighty houſes. The deanery was rebuilt when Dr. Humphries was dean, afterwards biſhop of this ſee, at the expence of Biſhop Lloyd, of Worceſter, his predeceſſor in the deanery. The chapter of Bangor cathedral conſiſts of twelve dignitaries: the dean, the archdeacon of Angleſey, of Caernarvonſhire, of Merionethſhire; two prebends, a treaſurer, chancellor of the church, precentor, and three canons.

Bangor

Bangor was firſt built by Cunedagius, who lived about 800 years ante Chriſtum, as Enderby ſays. Daniel, the ſon of Dionothus, abbot of Bangor, who erected a college here, was conſecrated the firſt biſhop hereof, by Dubricius, archbiſhop of Caerleon, A. D. 516. At a little diſtance from the town was a houſe of black friars, dedicated to Jeſus, as Leland informs us. This was founded by Tudor ap Grono, lord of Penmynydd and Tre'r Caſtall in Angleſey; who was here interred, and Gervaſe de Caſtro, biſhop of Bangor. This, after the diſſolution, was converted into a free grammar-ſchool, by Jeffery Glynn, L. L. D. brother to Biſhop William Glynn, who

was advocate of the Court of Arches. In the wall of the ſchool-yard is yet ſeen an ancient monument of one Griffith, whereupon is engraven an antique croſs and ſword taken out of the old ruins. Near Pen y Ralt, on the ſide of the hill above the biſhop's palace, ſtood St. Mary's church, now mouldered into ruins, and not a veſtige remains. So conſiderable was this town once, that it was called Bangor the Great. Hugh Earl of Cheſter built a caſtle here, the ſite whereof is not now perfectly known; but conjecture places it on the level of the riſing ground ſouth of the cathedral. In Owen Glendowr's wars the church was ſet on fire, and the place ſuffered conſiderably by his

devaſtations.

devaſtations. The biſhop's palace ſtands about a hundred yards north of the cathedral: it is an old houſe, modernized as well as it can be without removing any of the foundation. The preſent worthy biſhop, Dr. J. Warren, a perſon of taſte and genius in improvements, has laid out large ſums of money upon the premiſes, and made them convenient and comfortable. His Lordſhip for five or ſix months in the year keeps a ſeat of hoſpitality, and entertains the ladies, gentry, and clergy of his dioceſe, at his feſtive board, with plenty and elegance, and with the plaintive melody of the harp.

BANGOR

BANGOR FERRY AND INN.

THE George inn affords excellent accommodations, and is pleaſantly ſituated above an arm of the ſea called the Menai, at the narroweſt part of it, called in Welch Porthaethwy, where a ferry applies occaſionally, to convey paſſengers to and from the iſland of Angleſey. The length of the paſſage is about four perches. On ſtrong eaſterly winds the ſea here is very rough and unpleaſant to croſs, eſpecially when wind and tide meet, though the boat is then more manageable than when the two powers concur. The ſafeſt and moſt agreeable time to be ferried over is always at or near low water; and the

the worſt at the firſt quarter of ebb or flow. About a mile from hence up the ſtrait is a famous Charybdis or ſwelly, called in the Welch tongue Pwll Ceruſs. The channel in this part of it is clogged with rocks and iſles, which occaſion violent currents and reſiſtances. In the firſt quarter of the tides the current is like a mill-race, foaming and ſtruggling with the oppoſing rocks, and forming dreadful whirlpools and falls. Hereabouts, in the middle of the Menai, is a cluſter of rocks; one of them is habitable, having about an acre of area at high water, with a ſcanty portion of verdure, which in the ſummer months maintains a few ſheep. The wretched inhabitants of this inſu-

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lated rock live in the continual tumult of water. In ſtorms and tempeſts the ſpray beats thick over the rock, that they deſcry no land or ſky: yet ſo ſtrong is the effect of cuſtom on the human mind, that, from the continual repetition of terrors, they live heedleſs of the dangers that ſurround them. Strangers greatly admire the ſight of theſe little iſlands, in the ſpace of two miles about fifteen in number, braving the fury of the watery element. Here is a ſtone and wicker weir to take fiſh. They were firſt made by the Romans in creeks and eddies that draw in and ſwallow: the natives call them goret.

Fiſh reſort in great plenty among theſe rocks, and they are excellent of

the kind, as cod, ray, whiting, and ſalmon. They ſurpaſs thoſe of ſandy and muddy ſhores much in the ſame ratio as mutton fed upon the mountains excels that of the plain and valley. The diſruption of Angleſey from the main land ſeems to be effected hereabouts, and was perhaps the laſt ſtruggle of the continent to maintain its hold. A trace of rocks, jutting out and croſſing the channel, indicate that this place once joined the two counties. The ride from Bangor to Caernarvon is beautiful beyond deſcription. On the left the mountains ariſe gradually for a conſiderable way, afterwards more abruptly hide their ſerrated tops in the clouds, with here and there a deep

chaſm intervening, to vary the ſcene and impreſs obſervation. On the left hand is the arm of the ſea that ſeparates Angleſey from this county; and to the weſt you plainly diſcern the pointed mountains of Llyn, the Iriſh ocean, and the Angleſey ſhore. Near the four mile ſtone is Bryntirion, a ſeat of T. Jones, Eſq. ſo called from its pleaſant ſituation on a riſing ground which commands a great extent of proſpect. In a wood in this neighbourhood is Vainol, once the manſion of conviviality and mirth, now the neglected ſeat of A. Smith, Eſq. Over the Menai, on the lands of Bryntirion, lived Robin Ddu, a famous Welch prophet, in the reign of Edward IV. about A. D. 1460.

The

The cuſtom of propheſying exiſted in Wales until Henry the Seventh's time. The bards were always prophets, and their poetry predicted as well as recited the heroic actions of the Welch chiefs. In this ground is a thin ſtrata of excellent free-ſtone, extremely ſmall-grained, and beautifully white. A little higher up is Moel y Don, another paſſage to Angleſey. From hence are ſeen many gentlemen's houſes, particularly Plaſnewydd, the charming manſion of the Right Hon. Earl of Uxbridge; Fort Cæſar, the reſidence of Col. Peacock, the cupola of which beautifully overlooks the woods; Plas Coch, the ſeat of William Hughes, Eſq. ſo called from

being built of the granated red ſtone; Llanidan, the rural retreat of Thomas Williams, Eſq. a proprietor of the Paris Mountain copper-mines, and member in the preſent parliament for Marlow in Buckinghamſhire. Plaſnewydd is the admiration of all travellers: it is built on a very gentle elevation, above the margin of the ſtrait, in the Gothic ſtyle, and of excellent ſtone, ſhaded by woods behind and on either ſide. In front, the mountains of Caernarvonſhire thrown at a pleaſing diſtance, make a grand appearance; and a noble river, of near a mile in breadth, completes the beauty of the ſcenery of the ſituation. From the fire-ſide of this houſe you

you can behold the ſhipping ſail along the Menai, and diſtinctly obſerve the motions of the mariner. Sweet abode!

" Suave mari magno, turbantibus æquora ventis,
" E terra magnum alterius ſpectare laborem."
LUCRETIUS.

" Pleaſing, from danger free, to hear on ſhore
" The tempeſts whiſtle, and the billows roar."

In the woods cloſe behind the houſe is a druidical monument of great antiquity, called a carnedd, kept in good preſervation.

CAERNARVON.

CAERNARVON, the boaſt of North Wales, is a charming town, ſituated on an elbow of land near the water-edge, where the river Saint makes

a conflux with the Menai, and a little below the ancient Segontium of the Romans. In the old Welch it is called Caer Segont. A coin of the Emperor Conſtantius was found here, bearing date 1283. The town is tolerably large, well built, and encompaſſed by a ſtrong wall with turrets. Here is a ſtrong, handſome caſtle, built by Edward I. to curb the Welch inſurgents. In a tower of this caſtle, called the Eagle Tower, from a ſculpture of this bird being fixed on its pinnacle, Queen Eleanor was delivered of the firſt Prince of Wales, on April 25, 1284. The walls are ſeven feet nine inches thick, and cover about two acres of ground. A Henry Ellerton was maſter maſon;

and

and it is ſaid, the whole was completed in the ſpace of two years. The ſtone whereof it is built is of the lime-ſtone kind, brought here from Porthamel in Angleſey, and is little inferior to marble: the grit-ſtone for the windows and arches was brought from Vainol in this county. The gate had four portculliſes, and is of admirable workmanſhip. The conſtable of the caſtle had ſixty pounds a year ſalary; the captain of the town twelve pounds three ſhillings and four-pence; porter, three pounds ten ſhillings; ſoldiers were twenty-four, at four-pence a day. The caſtle was ſupplied with water from a well half a mile eaſt of it, conveyed to it by leaden pipes; ſome remains of which

which are ſtill viſible. Of the ancient Segontium, mentioned by Antoninus, ſome of the ruins may be ſeen by Llanbeblie, the pariſh church. Matthew Paris ſays, that the body of Conſtantine the Great was found here A. D. 1283, and by command of Edward I. was interred in Caernarvon church. The town has a pleaſant quay: the proſpect from thence of the Angleſey ſhores is very beautiful. This was a place of great trade in the time of Edward I. The exchequer and chancery, and common law courts for all North Wales, were kept here; and indeed it is ſtill a conſiderable place of merchandize, and will always be ſo, from its commodious ſituation to receive the produce of the country,

country, and having a good harbour for exportation close under the town. The market is abundant in corn, butter, butcher's meat, fish, and poultry.

SNOWDON.

THE English name Snowdon signifies literally, the Hill of Snow, from snow and down. Eryri, the Welch name, is derived from Mynydd Eryrod, the Hill of Eagles. This is the most noted eminence in the whole region of the Welch hills, and may with propriety be styled the British Alps. The top, by way of pre-eminence, is termed y Wyddfa; that is, the conspicuous: for from this height the visible horizon cannot be less than a thousand miles.

The ſummit is a plain of about ſix yards in circumference; and from hence may be ſeen a part of Ireland, of Scotland, and of England, Cumberland, Lancaſhire, Cheſhire, and all North Wales, the Iriſh and Britiſh ſeas, and lakes innumerable. Such a bountiful diſplay of nature at once aſtoniſhes and charms the beholder. Tancred Robinſon makes the height 1200 yards; but Mr. Pennant, perhaps nearer the truth, ſets it at 1189 yards. But what is this altitude to that of Mont Blanc, or Cotopaxi? The former meaſures two thouſand four hundred and twenty-ſix toiſes, and the latter three miles perpendicular height. To aſcend Snowdon is no eaſy exerciſe; it requires ſome reſolution

reſolution and activity to clamber rocks, and ſkip over bogs: yet perſons on horſeback have been known to reach the ſummit with a degree of ſafety. It is aſtoniſhing to behold with what agility the mountain horſes move along ſteep ridges, or tread the ſtony ſurface. All pleaſures are attended with fatigue. Once, in aſcending this king of hills, I found myſelf uncommonly weary at the end of the journey: having put on boots for warmth, they not only retarded expedition, but rendered the footing leſs firm and ſecure. The night is uſually choſen to begin the aſcenſion, in order to be at the apex at ſun riſing, which is a proſpect uncommonly magnificent, if the morning be clear. I left

Caernarvon at five P. M. and arrived leiſurely at the baſe of the mountain a little before eight, in the month of Auguſt. The azure now promiſed no fair weather, it being hazy, and the wind high. However, from this hopeleſs circumſtance I learned ſome operations of nature, which I ſhould have miſſed had the ſky appeared without a cloud. Quellyn Lake exhibited a ſurface boiſterous to a degree that I had never obſerved before in freſh water; like a tempeſtuous ſea, the billows foamed and roared. The wind ruſhing along the interſtices of the mountains, and being pent from expanding, exerted itſelf in an incredible degree of fury. Here one had no occaſion

——— " to invoke the winds,
" To break the toils, where ſtrangled vapours lie."

Storms frequently prevail in the defiles of mountains; the wind ruſhing between them through a narrow channel, at once increaſes in ſpeed and denſity. I reſted the beginning of the night at a ſmall farm-houſe among the rocks: to begin to aſcend it was too ſoon. At twelve P. M. I eagerly proceeded with a guide, and arrived at the top, without any material occurrence of obſervation, about three in the morning. The dawn of day now appeared, and there was ſomething very awful and impreſſing in the ſituation. Nature looked tremendous and frown-

ing; and the atmoſphere was every moment putting on a different aſpect: at one inſtant the ſky was clear, the next overcaſt with clouds: now a miſty rain, then fair weather. The tranſition was uncommonly quick and perceptible, until the ſun became viſible in the horizon. Never ſhall I forget the horror and the pleaſure I then felt. He appeared to come forth from the ocean in fiery redneſs, and like a giant to run his courſe. A pure azure, for a few minutes, now diſplayed itſelf with refulgent beauty. The clouds were forming faſt underneath, and the wind being briſk ſoon carried them over head: with ſuch rapidity were they impelled from the great

chaſm

chaſm of Llanberris, that they ſeemed to riſe like ſmoke out of a great furnace. Now and then the beams or rays of the ſun darted from between the clouds like lightning, flaſhing upon the adverſe rocks. The multitude of lakes in theſe mountains, and the humidity of the ſoil, bring on theſe phenomena. When the ſun had aſcended ſome degrees, the ſky brightened; but the exhaled vapours appeared viſible, and ſometimes are ſo through the courſe of the day. About a third part of the way up the mountain is a remarkable ſpring, of great coldneſs in ſummer, and in winter it emits a ſteam. I obſerved no birds in this region, except the red kite, and a little brown bird, ſparrow-like,

and

and the cormorant. Goats are not unfrequent on ſome of the moſt inacceſſible cliffs ; and ſheep on all eaſy acclivities. Though you are here within an hour's ride of an hoſpitable and ſocial people, yet the ideas of waſte and ſolitude unavoidably prevail. The elevation of your footing is ſo unuſual to the mind, that while you ſurvey the amazing proſpect with aſtoniſhment and admiration, you tremble at the contemplation of the ſlippery ſituation you are in. Angleſey diſplays or unfolds itſelf to you like a map ; and you can plainly diſcern its windings, crooks, and bays. Man's power is diminiſhed, and even debaſed in his own eyes, at the grandeur and greatneſs of the ſcenes before him.

him. The ſides of Snowdon, and of almoſt all theſe mountains, were formerly deeply fringed with wood; as is evident from the remains of oak trees, hazle, and the aſh, which are found in turberies and bottoms. It was King Edward that ordered all the woods in Wales to be cut down; as without this precaution the country could never have been conquered, for theſe were their refuge and retreat in any warlike diſaſters.

PONT ABERGLASLYN.

ONE of the curioſities of Caernarvonſhire is Pont Aberglaſlyn, a bridge which joins this county to Merioneth-

ſhire. It is remarkable for a ſalmon-leap cloſe by it, and famous for its ſite, being an arch thrown from one hill to another. In the ſummer ſeaſon it is very entertaining to obſerve the efforts of the fiſh to get up a ledge of rocks of five or ſix yards in height, for the purpoſe of depoſiting their ſpawn in the gravelly bed of the river. In the courſe of an hour, at high water, on ſome days more than twenty leaps have been reckoned. The country hereabouts is uncommonly romantic and wild, riſing on either ſide into abrupt precipices; and the noiſe of the river, in the wintry deluge, is uncommonly loud, though the ſtream, in its uſual progreſs, is never very ſilent and placid,

placid, from the number of dark, looſe blocks of ſtone in every direction of the river, hurled into it from the circumjacent hills. The road from Caernarvon to the bridge, the diſtance about twelve miles, is hard, ſpacious, and ſufficiently level for wheel-carriages: in conſequence of which, and the picturesque ſcenes all along the ride, the place is much reſorted to in the ſummer ſeaſon, both by the inquiſitive obſervers of natural curioſities, and by the inhabitants of the plain. In this excurſion it is cuſtomary to take ſomething for refreſhment along with you; as cold ham and fowl. The village ale-houſe of Beddgelert, the place of reſt neareſt the bridge, affords no variety of accom-

 modation:

modation: the catalogue of negatives is abundant; no butcher's meat, no wheaten bread, no wine, no ſpirits: oat and barley bread, ale, porter, and eggs, commonly make the improvident ſtranger's repaſt; and ſufficient are theſe to ſatisfy the immediate wants of the curious. The church of Beddgelert, a ſmall neat ſtructure, is ſituated cloſe to the river, and ſurrounded by towering mountains. Behind the public-houſe, oppoſite a mill, is a grand ſublime view of the majeſtic; height, greatneſs and confuſion encircle the ſpectator. To the eaſt is a ſolemn hollow, rugged with rocks, and ſavage with huge excreſcences. The eye, in the ſurvey of this horrid chaſm, is re-

lieved now and then by ſpots of verdure, by patches of heath, by thinly ſcattered ſheep, and by the beautiful curvature of the mountain. This is an excellent ſtand to take a landſcape of naked nature; having received no embelliſhment from the induſtry of man, it exhibits a ſurface deſolate and deſerted. It is very probable all this part of the country was covered with trees, and the covert of wolves, and other beaſts of the foreſt. In the Welch annals this region is ſtyled the Foreſt of Snowdon.

CAER-

CAERNARVONSHIRE MOUNTAINS.

THE mountains of Caernarvonſhire run in a bent line from ſea to ſea. The eaſt point is a headland, called Ormſ-head, the weſt Aberdaron. The defiles and openings that give theſe mountains a paſſage, have all been ſtrongly fortified, either with caſtles, towers, or forts. Deganwy caſtle ſtands at the opening at Conway; Caerhun at the paſs of Bwlch y Ddau Vaen, with a fort below at Aber; Dol y Felin caſtle and a watch-tower at Nant Frankon; Dolbadern at Nant Peris: at Criccieth is a ſtrong caſtle; and at Caſtall Gyfarch

Gyfarch a watch-tower, and a fort at Dolbenmaen.

The ridges of Caernarvonſhire are, in ſome places, notches by great gaps, or narrow valleys. Here are mountains of many ſorts, and of different origin. Some are compoſed of ſhells, ſand, and ſpar, and of pebbles; or all together cemented by a natural gluten. Others appear to be the production of ſubterraneous fire. Vertical ſtrata are not uncommon in the conical hills. Mountainous and champaign countries had all probably the ſame origin, being primarily formed in water, as ſhells, foſſils, and the refuſe of the ſea make part of their compoſition. To ſpeak from analogy, I ſhould conjecture mountains were

were occaſioned by eddies and tides, forming ledges in the bottom of the ocean, and the ſame accumulated in proceſs of time into banks, as that extenſive one on the coaſt of Newfoundland; which in revolving ages may become part of the continent, or an iſland of conſiderable extent. In the diſpoſition of mountains we uſually obſerve ridge riſe above ridge, with ſome ſimilarity to broken waves, until at laſt they diſappear in the plain or ſea. I am inclined to Thales's opinion, that the firſt formation of matter was from water, which primarily produced ſalts; ſalts ſubſiding to the centre, formed ſolidity: this continuing to increaſe in bulk by the ſubſiding particles of water, made

rocks,

rocks, a like attracting like; next ſhells, and the bones of fiſh, and other exuviæ came to add to the quantity, until by the force of tides they accumulated into banks; theſe, by frequent ſupplies, made their appearance above water, and gained, until arrived to ſuch height as to reject any further additions: then incipient vegetation took place; the air acting upon the ſhells, ſtones, and ſand, diſſolved them into earth: the earth hardening by the heat of the ſun, cracked and made deep clefts; the curvature of one mountain uſually quadrates with the prominencies of the oppoſite ſide. The tops of the higheſt are almoſt always bare and pointed, which naturally proceeds from their form, and being

continually aſſaulted by tempeſts, and the action of the weather. The inequality alſo of the ranges of the mountains is often the effect of a ſliding of a part of the hill: the great incumbent weight on a rapid inclination overbalances the equilibrium, and froſt and floods help to unſtate the maſs.

The opinions of naturaliſts concerning the formation of mountains, are various. 1. From the earth's broken ſhell at the deluge. 2. From the creation, and only acquired their ruggedneſs from time. 3. From earthquakes. 4. From the fluctuation of the deep. 5. From volcanoes. 6. From cryſtallization. Each ſyſtem has its advocates. The higheſt mountains are un-

der the Line; and mountains ſouth of the Equator greatly ſurpaſs thoſe ſituated north of it. The mountains in America lie lengthwiſe from the Equator to the Poles. Here, and in England, they run from eaſt to weſt. Mountains generally, as I have obſerved, extend in chains; and this form ſtrongly ſuggeſts the notion that they were acted upon by the ocean. In ſome places ſhells of different ſorts are imbedded in the rocks of theſe mountains: in other places no traces of marine exuviæ can be found. Much the ſame it is at ſea: ſome ſpots are productive of one thing, ſome of another: this bank breeds muſcles, another oyſters: here ſand heaps together, there pebbles.

Thus it is every where in nature. The layers incline or dip to the north-eaſt. The ſtone in general is either ſlaty or ſhattery; but here and there on the margin of the ſea they find good lime-ſtone, and ſome fine and coarſe grit. The whole range of the mountains is chiefly compoſed of the blue ſlate, a compound of ſchiſt and iron: but the ſame is not equally uſeful, in all parts of it, for covering houſes, as that which is found on the ſlope of the hills, where the ſtrata incline a little from the horizontal poſition: the water at the bottoms, and in valleys, rendering it brittle from conſtantly ſoaking upon it, and forcing out the iron particles of the ſtone. All mountains are abundant in

ſprings

ſprings and rivers; and the reaſon is obvious, they ſerve as an alembick. Their power of attraction is conſiderable, and in proportion to their height they intercept the flying vapours and clouds, which finding reſiſtance, trickle down their ſides in water, and form lakes of great depth; and from theſe conſervatories rivers are formed, and fountains perhaps derive their origin. No country produces better water than this; it is perfectly defecated, and contains no metalline particles. Perſons that go from hence to England immediately perceive the difference in the taſte, and are a long while before they are reconciled to the change. When the winter begins, a thick fog

covers

covers the tops of the mountains, and frequently deſcends to the middle of the declivity. In October generally the ſnow makes its appearance in the heights, and in May its evaporation is uſually complete. May 29, 1791, ſnow fell on the ſummits, though the thermometer ſtood at 63 in the valley. Theſe mountains feed a multitude of ſmall ſheep, cows, and horſes; which at the approach of ſnow ſeek in the circumjacent plains more temperate air.

Here is a fine field for botaniſts. Snowdon rocks, and bog plants, are not every where to be found. As I have no knowledge of botany, I can only

only enumerate a few of the moſt common: viz.

Lychnis montana minima—the dwarf mountain rampion.

Pyrola foliis rotundis—winter green pyrola.

Veronica bugulæ folio ſubhirſuto, flowers in July.

Vaccinium occicoccios—cranberries.

Polypodium conchitis.

Trichomanes Tunbrigenſe, on the rocks near the lake of Llanberris.

RIVLES.

RIVLES.

SOUTH-WEST of Caernarvon are thoſe very obſervable hills called Rivles. They are all conical, and of great height: they extend, in a beautiful towering order, almoſt to the weſtern extremity of the county. Elevations of this form are ſuppoſed to be the effect of ſubterraneous fire; but I cannot imagine theſe to have been produced by volcanoes, as there are no ſcoriæ or lava found near, or in any part of the country: they probably acquired their pointedneſs from the ſlipping of the ſides, and ruſhing of water in the ſpaces between.

DINAS

DINAS DINLLE.

ABOUT four miles ſouth-weſt of Caernarvon is an artificial mount of gravel and earth, cloſe to the ſea-ſhore. This is conjectured to have been a Britiſh camp or fortification; but Mr. Pennant judges it to have been a Roman fortreſs; and to corroborate this ſuppoſition, a coin of Alectus was found here.

GLYN LLIVON.

GLYN LLIVON is a ſequeſtered ſeat of the Right Hon. Lord Newborough, ſituated in a glen, as the name betokeneth, between mountains, and incloſed with wood: the ſite is ro-

 mantic,

mantic, and the building more ſplendid and ſingular than can well be imagined. The houſe is near the road to Pwllheli, the market-town of the ſouth diſtrict of the county, diſtant five miles from Caernarvon, and as many from the village of Clynog.

CLYNOG.

THIS place is famous for having been a college, which was founded by Beuno, ſon of Bavagius. King Cadwallader and Prince Anarawd were conſiderable benefactors to the church, which is Gothic, and the handſomeſt in the county: the architecture, though upon a ſmaller ſcale than that of Bangor, ſeems ſuperior to the cathedral in ſtyle

ſtyle of building. Here is ſhewn to the curious St. Beuno's tomb, which is in great repute among the vulgar, for the cures performed at it on the credulous and ignorant. As this village is about midway between the towns of Caernarvon and Pwllheli, it has one tolerably good inn. The country from hence to Pwllheli is, in general, dreary and barren, but with here and there a gentleman's houſe, around which the ground for a little way puts on a more cultivated appearance; yet on the whole ſterility ſuperabounds. The paſs to the entrance of Llyn is called Drws Daufynydd, a narrow avenue, defended by two lofty mountains. A. D. 955, Albioc waſted this country; and again,

ſoon after, Conſtantine with the Danes ravaged it; and at a place called Gwaith Hirberth, the Danes were overthrown, and Conſtantine was ſlain.

PWLLHELI.

THE town of Pwllheli, which ſignifies a ſalt-pit, is ſituated cloſe to the ſea, and conſiſts of one main ſtreet and ſome lanes: it is a place of conſiderable trade in corn, butter, cheeſe, and in ſhip-building: it has the cheapeſt market of any ſea-port town in North Wales: a number of ſmall veſſels frequent the bay, and carry on a conſtant traffic with Ireland and Liverpool. Oyſters, herrings, and other fiſh, abound on the coaſt.

PEN-

PENMORFA.

SEVERAL antiquities are ſcattered about this part of the country. Near Dolbenmaen is a large mount, on which, it is conjectured, there has been a watch-tower. Near Yſtemgegid are three cromlechs; and in the neighbourhood of Clennenny is a druidical circle, conſiſting of thirty-eight ſtones.

LLANGUBY.

HERE is a mineral ſpring: the water is recommended as an ophthalmic, and an antiſcorbutic.

NEVIN.

NEVIN.

NEVIN is a ſmall market-town on the ſea-coaſt, where the Engliſh nobility celebrated the memory of King Arthur, A. D. 1284. The herring-fiſhery is carried on here to much advantage.

CESSEL GYFARCH.

NEAR this manſion is an elliptical ring of pitched ſtones between two great mountains, in number forty-five, ſuppoſed to have been Daniſh.

CRICKIETH.

CRICKIETH is a ſmall borough-town, contributory to Caernarvon: it has

has a caſtle, which is ſeated on a round hill, jutting far into the ſea, and the iſthmus is croſſed by two deep ditches. On either ſide of the entrance is a great round tower: its ſuppoſed founder is Edward I. but Mr. Pennant ſuſpects it to be of Britiſh architecture.

EVIONETH.

EVIONETH is a hundred of the ſouth-weſt of Caernarvonſhire: it is ſuppoſed to have obtained this name from its being watered by a number of ſmall rivers.

BARDSEY ISLAND.

BARDSEY ISLAND, called in Welch Ynys Enlli, is ſituated at the extremity

extremity of Caernarvonſhire, celebrated in former times as a religious aſylum: it is about two miles in circumference, and contains a few inhabitants. Here a beautiful red ſtone is dug, which will take a fine poliſh. On the Elf is a moſt perfect Britiſh poſt; it is called Tre'r Caeri; that is, the town of forteſſes.

HUSBANDRY AND PRODUCTIONS.

THE productions of Caernarvonſhire are neither very abundant, nor various, yet more than ſufficient, with good huſbandry, to ſupply the inhabitants. The ſoil, for the moſt part, is raw and ſhallow: even the valleys and

bottoms ſeem to be only the ſhattered refuſe of the mountains, conſiſting chiefly of looſe ſtones, ſome earth, and ſome vegetable remains. Where the land is thoroughly manured and meliorated, it produces good corn: but the farmer, in general, will not be perſuaded to lay out any money in improvements, unleſs the ground is his own. This claſs of men are generally very backward in experiment and ſpeculation: prejudiced to the old mode of huſbandry, they toil in the beaten track, and are not diſſatisfied with their fortune, if they can but barely pay rent, and maintain a homely ſubſiſtence. In praiſe of their induſtry I cannot ſay much: they are ſlow and inactive in the mean:

though ſufficiently tenacious of their property, and hard in their bargains, yet riches ſeldom crown their care. Perhaps this warineſs, with no ambition to ſpur them on, may be one cauſe they do not thrive better in the profitable occupation of farming. And, indeed, they depend too much on the profit of their lean cattle, to pay the neceſſary attention to raiſe corn. Their kine are ſmall, and commonly black, as the moſt hardy: theſe they ſend by droves to the Engliſh markets, and therefore their returns in caſh are every year nearly the ſame: it is from this ſource only they confide in their ability to pay their landlords; were this to fail, they could not immediately turn

it

it to any other channel, and the rents muſt accordingly decreaſe. The ſpirit of the farmers of this country is not active in expedients: they ſeem not to conſider that, if one of the ſluices of profit be ſhut, another may be opened, and to this ought their attention to be directed. The mutton of the mountains, when fat, which is generally in September, is admirably ſweet and tender: that of the valleys, and of incloſures, is ſomewhat coarſer and larger: ten pounds a quarter is the average weight of the hilly well-fed mutton. The wool is ſhort, and of a fine texture; out of which excellent flannels are manufactured; and ſome ſtockings as high as ſix ſhillings the pair. The

horſes are ſmall, yet hardy, and very ſure-footed when not uſed to the collar, and extremely well adapted to labour on the hills. The butter made here is excellent, but the produce is extremely ſhort of the advantages they poſſeſs: their milch cows are not ſelected with care, and they churn milk and cream together, and conſequently their bacon or pork is ſeldom fat. In the article of cheeſe they are not behind many of the Engliſh counties.

ON THE
CLIMATE AND WEATHER,

THE air of the upper mountains is keen, and oftentimes piercing: the valleys are more temperate; and about the ſkirts of the hills, and near the influence of the ſea-air, it is milder ſtill. Snow ſeldom continues long in the lower regions; in the higher ridges it uſually maintains a conteſt with the ſun for more than ſix months in the year. We are in long. 13° 10′, and lat. 53° 20.′ Though ſo far north, the winter is by no means rigorous, nor perhaps ſo ſevere as in the inland counties of England, and the ſummers are more temperate than with any of our

neighbours.

neighbours. The peaſants here prognoſticate with ſome certainty the changes of weather, the fog or clouds which oftentimes envelope the tops of the mountains. September 4, 1790, I made the following obſervation, the appearance at the time betokening ſome change of, or conflict in, the atmoſphere: At ſix P. M. the clouds formed very thick on the mountains, and came down to about half their ſides; yet the ſummits of Carnedd Lleweline, Clydair, and Snowdon, were remarkably clear and diſtinct, and ſeemed as if ſuſpended in the air. The mountains on either ſide of the great chaſm of Nant Franco attracted different ways. Carnedd Lleweline drove eaſtward, and Clydair, Snowdon, and Llanberris hills

weſtward. After ſuch oppoſition, a great deal of rain, as might be expected, fell in the courſe of the night, and it thundered and lightened while the conteſt laſted. October 3, 1791, the mountains attracted the clouds ſurpriſingly; they hung cloſe and thick about them; the tops, as before, appeared detached; the day was remarkably fine, and the effect was charming. Nant Franco, a deep valley, was one great body of immoveable cloud. The next morning all was clear. About nine o'clock, A. M. a heavy fog came on; ther. 55, wind eaſt. This fog, I ſuppoſe from the coldneſs of the night, condenſed and ſettled in dew on this part of the mountain; and when the ſun was up, and had

had gained ſufficient ſtrength, it re-mounted, and by a gentle current of air was impelled to mingle itſelf with the general maſs of clouds. The atmoſphere, in winter chiefly, and eſpecially towards the equinox, is clouded and heavy; a miſt then pervades the hollows of the principal hills. Sometimes the wind has very little force on the ſummits, while it rapidly ſweeps along the vales and the ravines. The weather in North Wales is very changeable, and ſubject to rains, as all hilly countries on the ſide of the tropics are: the clouds, intercepted by the hills, diſcharge their contents againſt them, and ſo deluge or water the intermediate ſpaces: yet the variation of the ther-

mometer

mometer is never great; 30, uſually, is the loweſt, and 75 the higheſt; a difference of 45 only: the medium is 44.

OF THE INHABITANTS.

THE inhabitants of elevated regions are generally long-lived; and here are many inſtances of longevity and continued health: ninety is a common period, and a hundred is not unuſual; and were the poorer ſort enabled to fare better (for penury anticipates old age), the inſtances of length of life would ſtill, perhaps, be more frequent. The vicinity of the ſea, the ſtrong currents of air, and excellent water, are perhaps the phyſical cauſes

of the ſalubrity of Caernarvonſhire: being continually ventilated, the vapours are never at reſt to form putrid combinations. The diſtempers or diſeaſes moſt incident to the Welch are ſuch as are known to ariſe from obſtructed perſpiration, as ſcurvies, agues, rheumatiſm, eryſipelas, and raſh. Inflammatory fevers very rarely occur; the more uſual type is the putrid among the lower ſort. We read that the inhabitants of the Alps are ſubject to wens, or ſwellings in the throat, called by them Goitres: but I never obſerved any ſuch in the people of theſe diſtricts: nor is blindneſs, endemial to lofty regions, more prevalent here than in champaign countries. Profeſſors of phyſic are not ſo numerous

rous here as in England: the peaſants and labourers, unleſs in caſes of extremity, have recourſe to diet-drinks, and to the application of herbs, to remove any ailments. The features of the country people are generally ſharp and thin, and ſoon wrinkled. They move heavily, or with a ſlow, aukward gait. They are muſcular and ſtrong; but corpulency ſeldom incommodes the ruſtics: nor indeed do the farmers in general partake of that rotundity of body, and freſhneſs of colour, ſo obſervable among thoſe of the Engliſh counties. Milk, oatmeal, and coarſe diet very rarely enlarge our bulk: to expand the human face, and to increaſe the body to its utmoſt ſtretch, food

more generous is requiſite. People of the hills are not uſually tall, nor are mountain cattle ever ſo large as thoſe of the plain; and the reaſon is obvious in both. The people of every country have ſomething peculiar to the place. The natives of Caernarvonſhire, and thoſe of Angleſey, have a viſible difference in the form of the face and in their walk, though ſeparated from one another only by a narrow fret. In the mountains the complexion becomes a ſhade more brown than in the valleys and towns: cold having this effect on the face, the brunett is found in the hills, and the fair in more temperate air, where warmth and abundance keep the muſcles relaxed. The pretty wo-

men of Wales, ſays Lord Littleton, are at Bala, an inland town of Merioneth-ſhire; and probably with ſome reaſon, for the ſea-air is known to darken the complexion.

RELIGION IN CAERNARVONSHIRE.

THE inhabitants of mountainous, aſperous, ſterile countries are generally reckoned ſuperſtitious and gloomy; and no wonder they are thus affected. The ideas of the Deity moſt prevalent to their minds are thoſe of majeſty and terror. The bountiful Creator, the Beſtower of every good thing, and the all Protector, are attributes that do not ſtrike their imaginations with the ſame

conſtant

conſtant impreſſion as that of power frowning on the ſins of the world. We find in Wales the common people highly given to uſe charms and invocations, to confide implicitly in certain obſervations of days, and to have recourſe to reputed wizards in any uncommon diſeaſes. A woman of great reputation with the vulgar in divination lives in the neighbourhood of Caernarvon, who receives votaries from almoſt all the counties of North Wales. I believe her preſcriptions are very harmleſs: ſhe endeavours to ſubſide the erratic emotions of the deluded mind by an uncommon mode of application of common matter; as, directing her patient to drink water that has ſtood in the

the hollow of a rock at a preciſe hour, or tying a bag of ſalt to the arm-pit, and the like inoffenſive adminiſtration.

Notwithſtanding ſome are thus credulous, they can in general boaſt of better morals, and of more earneſtneſs in religion, than the indolent and ſupine liver on fruitful and well-cultivated plains. In eaſe and abundance man is too apt to forget the hand that upholds him: in a deſolate country, in ſtorms and diſtreſs, we naturally fly to ſupreme help, and crave aſſiſtance of the univerſal Protector. The common people are not of extenſive underſtanding; their ideas are few, and contracted; but what they poſſeſs they more than ordinarily traverſe, and arrange in every

every point of view. Many popiſh cuſtoms are ſtill prevalent in North Wales: offerings made over the dead at the burial-ſervice are continued in theſe counties. Near the principal door of the Welch churches are now frequently ſeen ſtone baſons, fixed in the wall, which formerly held conſecrated water to ſprinkle the comers in: and not a century back, before the reading of the goſpel, the ſexton uſed to go round the church-yard with a bell in his hand, to call in ſtragglers to attend and hear God's word. In the ceremonials of religion the Welch are ever ſcrupulous and exact, not from any addiction to the papal church, but from continued habit, and the ſanction

of

of cuſtom. They are not eaſily bewildered in the intricacies of reaſoning. The doctrines of Socinus and Arius have made no impreſſion on them. The religion of the eſtabliſhment prevails, though Methodiſm ſtruggles hard to tread on its heels. The clergy of North Wales are by no means deficient either in learning or diligence. The churches are well attended, and devotion is exemplary. The curates here, in general, have a more adequate ſtipend for their paſtoral offices, than thoſe of the ſouthern portion of the principality: and for this furtherance of their welfare and reſpectability, they are not a little indebted to the unwearied attention of their dioceſan Dr. Warren.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the Bible and Common Prayer were firſt tranſlated into the Welch tongue; and ſince ſeveral editions, and many thouſand copies, have been ſold or diſtributed in the country. And about three years ago an elegant and correct edition, for the uſe of churches and chapels, was publiſhed at the Oxford preſs, through the exertion of the preſent Lord Biſhop of Bangor.

WELCH MUSIC.

THE Welch muſic is harmonious, but plaintive, ſlow, and affecting. The tunes were chiefly compoſed to celebrate the glory of the heroes of their country,

country, or to bewail their loſſes, and to ſtir up a ſpirit of liberty in the people: although alliteration is a characteriſtic of the Welch ſong, they have very few tunes in allegro.

Of inſtruments, the harp, the crowd, and pib-corn are peculiar to the Welch. The firſt needs no deſcription; the ſecond is ſimilar to the baſe viol, but with ſix ſtrings, and played with the bow in the ſame manner: the pib-corn is a fluted bore, with ſix ſtops, and a hollow horn at each end; the mouth-piece is a reed, or quill: the tone has ſome affinity to that of the bagpipe.

Of minſtrels, there were three ſorts formerly in Wales. Firſt, the bards, who compoſed ſongs and odes of vari-

ous meaſures. Second, ſuch as played upon muſical inſtruments. Third, *Ateaniad*, whoſe buſineſs it was to ſing to the inſtrument played upon by another: each of theſe Griffydd ap Conan, about A. D. 1136, reformed and corrected.

A CATA-

A

CATALOGUE

OF THE

BISHOPS OF BANGOR.

	A. D.
DANIEL	516.
Harvey	1109.
David	1120.
Maurice	1139.
William	1184.
Guido	1188.
Alban	1195.
Robert	1197.
Cadwgan	1215.
Howell	1236.

Richard

	A. D.
Richard	1248.
Eneon	1267.
Cadwgan (II.)	1306.
Griffith	1306.
Lewis	1320.
Matthew	1334.
Thomas	1358.
Gerviſe	1367.
Howell (II.)	1370.
John Gilbert	1374.
John Clove	1376.
John Swaffam	
Richard Young	1400.
Lewis (II.)	1408.
Bened Nich.	1408.
W. Barrow	1418.
Nicholas	1424.

Thomas

	A. D.
Thomas Cheriton	1436.
John Stanbery	1448.
James	1463.
Thomas Ednam	1474.
Henry Dean	1496.
Thomas Pigot	1500.
John Penny	1504.
Thomas Skeffington	1509.
John Capon	1534.
John Bird	1539.
Arthur Bulkeley	1541.
William Glyn	1555.
Rowland Meyrick	1559.
Nich. Robinſon	1566.
Hugh Bellot	1585.
Richard Vaughan	1595.

Henry

	A. D.
Henry Rowlands	1598.
Lewis Bailey	1616.
David Doulben	1631.
Edm. Griffith	1633.
Wm. Roberts	1637.
Robert Morgan	1667.
Humph. Lloyd	1673.
Humph. Humphrey	1689.
John Evans	1701.
Benjamin Hoadley	1716.
Wm. Reynolds	1722.
R. Baker	1723.
Thomas Sherlock	1728.
Dr. Cecil	173--
Dr. Herring	173--
Dr. Hutton	174--
Dr. Pearce	1746.

	A. D.
Dr. Egerton	1756.
Dr. Ewer	1768.
Dr. Moore	1775.
Dr. J. Warren	1783.

A CATALOGUE OF THE

Rectories, Vicarages, and Chapels in the County of Caernarvon: with their Dedications, Saints Days, and Patrons.

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
V. BANGOR.	St. Daniel.	December 1.	Bishop of Bangor.
C. Pentir.		Nov. 1.	
R. Llanddiniolen.	St. Diniden.	Nov. 22.	Lord Chancellor.
C. Llanfair Isgaer.	St. Mary.	Sept. 8.	Lord Newborough.
C. Bettws Garmon.	St. German.	July 31.	

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
V. Llanberis.	St. Peris.	Dec. 11.	Bishop of Bangor.
R. Llanrug.	St. Michael.	Sept. 29.	
V. Llanwnda.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	
C. Llanfaglan.	St. Baglan.		
R. Llandwrog.	St. Twrog.	June 26.	
V. Llanbeblie.	St. Peblie.	July 4.	Bishop of Chester.
C. Caernarvon.	St. Mary	Feb. 2.	
R. Llanllufni.	St. Credyw.	Nov. 11.	Bishop of Bangor.
R. Llanhaiarn.	St. Elhayern.	Nov. 1.	
R. Clynnog.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	Impropriation Jes. Coll. Ox.
C. Llandegai.	St. Tygai.	July 16.	Tithes appropriated to the Archdeacon of Bangor.
C. Cap. Cerrig.	St. Curie.		

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
R. Llanllechid.	St. Llechid.	Dec. 2.	Biſhop of Bangor.
R. Aber.	St. Bodvan.	Jan. 2.	Lord Newborough.
R. Llanfair Vechan.	St. Mary.	Sept. 8.	Biſhop of Bangor.
C. Dwygyfylche.	St. Gwinning.	Jan. 31.	
V. Conway.			O. Holland, Eſq.
R. Gyffin.	St. Benedict.	March 22.	Appropriated to the Deanery of Bangor.
R. Llangelynin.	St. Celynin.	Nov. 22.	Biſhop of Bangor.
R. Llanbedr.	St. Peter.	June 29.	
V. Caerhun.	St. Mary.	Sept. 8.	
R. Trefrhiw.	St. Mary.	Sept. 8.	

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
C. Llanrochwyn.			
C. Bettws y Coed.	St. Michael.	Sept. 29.	Appropriated to the Archdeaconry of Bangor.
C. Dolwythelan.	St. Gwythelan.	Aug. 22.	
V. Llandudno.	St. Tudno.	June 5.	
V. Penmachno.	St. Tudelud.	May 30.	Appropriated to the Archdeaconry of Merioneth.
R. Aberdaron.	St. Howyn.	Jan. 6.	St. John's College, Cambridge.
V. Aberdaron.			
C. Llanvaelrhys.	St. Maelrhys.	Jan. 1.	Bishop of Bangor.
R. Rhyw.	St. Elrhyw.	Sept. 9.	
C. Llandudwen.	St. Tudwen.	Oct. 21.	
R. Melltern.	St. Peter.	Aug. 1.	
C. Bottwnog.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
R. Llan Eingan.	St. Eingan.	Feb. 9.	Bishop of Bangor.
V. Llangwynodl.	St. Gwynodl.	Jan. 21.	
C. Tydweiliog.	St. Gwyfan.	June 3.	
R. Llanbedrog.	St. Petroc.	June 4.	
C. Llangian.	St. Peris.	Dec. 11.	
C. Llanfihangel.	St. Michael.	Sept. 29.	
R. Bodean.	St. Buan.	Aug. 4.	
V. Nevin	St. Mary.	Aug. 15.	
R. Edern.	St. Edern.	Dec. 2.	
C. Pistill.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	
C. Carnguwch.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	
R. Llanor.	St. Beuno.	Sept. 14.	Appropriated to the Archdeaconry of Bangor.
C. Pwllhely.	St. Beuno.	April 21.	Appropriated to the Archdeaconry of Bangor.

Rect. Vicar. Chap.	Dedications.	Saints Days.	Patrons.
V. Aberech.	St. Cowrda.	Dec. 5.	Bishop of Bangor.
C. Penrhos.			
R. Llanjestin.	St. Jestin.	Oct. 10.	
C. Penllech.	St. Mary.	Aug. 15.	
C. Bodveryn.	St. Meryn.	June 6.	
C. Llandegwinning.	St. Goning.	Dec. 31.	
C. Ceidio.	St. Ceidiaw.	Nov. 6.	Impropriator W. Bodvil, Esq.
R. Penmorfa.			Bishop of Bangor.
R. Crickieth.			
R. Llangyby.	St. Kebi.	Nov. 5.	Appropriated to the Archdeaconry of Merionethshire.
C. Llanarmon.	St. Armon.	July 11.	

THE END.

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